A

REVIEW

OFTHE

STATE

OF THE

ENGLISH NATION.

Thursday, May 9. 1706.

E are now in Suspences on the Events of Accounts abroad, for Want of a Post from Germany and

Great Events are now afting, and some issued out on the Stage of the World, and we yet know not which way our Fate is Determin'd.— We are now something like a Man on his Tryal, and the Jury withdraw to consider, whether he shall die or live.

Without all doubt, there are three great and most important Articles of the present War, and on which much of the general Sasety depend, already Determin'd, tho' we know nothing of it.

1. The Siege of Barcelona. 2. The March of the Portuguese Army to Madrid. 3. The attacking the German Army and Lines at Haguenau.

I think, I may venture to affirm, that Sir John Leake, with his Fleet or some other Accident, has raised the Siege of Barcelona, or the Town is taken before now; it is sive Weeks and upward since the French came before it, and if they push'd the Siege on with their usual Fury and Vigour, tho' the Garrison have done even more than could be expessed from them, it can hardly hold out till now.—How it is we know not; but this we know, that nothing but contrary Winds, nothing but the immediate Finger of Providence can have made the Sailing of Sir John Leake to its Relief, improbable; and if that has interven'd, we ought to submit-

If the Seige is rais'd, the Game's up for Spain; and I believe, we may, without a Charge of Prefumption, expect a pretty good

good Account of that Kingdom by the End of the Year.

The next depending Article is the March of the E. of Galway for Madrid. The Spaniards with an unaccountable Contempt of the Portuguese, left their Frontiers on that side so naked, that it was almost enough to give us some Suspicion of an Intelligence held there, and that they had some more than ordinary Assurance, that the Portuguese would not hurt them.

Sure the Spaniards in their mean Opinion of the Portuguese forgot, That Cowards, supposing the Portuguese to be such, are never so brave, as when there is no body to oppose them, that nothing would push them forward into Spain, like the Knowledge of their Troops being gone out of the Way.

If the Spaniards presum'd the Earl of Galway could no more fight without his Hands, than another certain General without his Head; they had also forgot, that 'tis the Head of the General, and the Hands of a Soldier that gain a Vittory, the greatest Commander on Earth can do no more with his Hands than an ordinary Man, his Piftols will kill no farther, his Bullet no more mortal, nor in his Arm ftronger than a private Trooper. Our Wars are not manag'd as of old, the Duke of Marlborough and Monf. Tallard did not fight like Helfor and Actilles at the Siege of Troy: My Lord Galway is as much a Match for the Duke of Eerwick without his Hand or with it, to do, or to cause to be done is the same part of Speech, in the Language of the War, and my Lord Galway will not miss his Hand in his March to Madrid.

If the Spaniards did not know this, they may perhaps be taught it now to their Cost; for my part it feems to me to be something like an Infatuation, that they thould so miflake, especially considering them as afted by French Councils, which really do not use to blunder at fuch a Rate.

Some indeed fay, Necessity drove them to it, and it is the most honourable Retreat the King of Spain could make, - and I have a Letter from a Gentleman out of Herefordsbire, which assumes the positive in this

Cafe, and tells me directly, Philip V. shall never fee Madrid more. I know not what Revelation this Perfor pr tends to; but I must own, he was equally policive some Months before it bappen'd, that the Puke of Marlborough should march to the Danube, overthrow the conjoyn'd Forces of the French and Bavarians, and drive them both out of the Country.

I know not what to fay to these positive Men, but this I say, that to me it seems, as if neither King Philip nor his Grand-father ever delign'd he should return to Madrid, they would certainly never have taken this Step; for I think I may lay, had King Fbilip, with but the same Army with which he now befieges Bucclona, advanc'd into the Heart of Fortugal, he had broke all our Measures, and might by this time. with more Ease than we imagine, have been at the the Gates of Liston, and perbaps

within the Gates too.

Never was Kingdom, great, wealthy and firong, as Spain is, in its felf consider'd, sho in other Respects poor, so bullied and kept at Bay by a handful of People, and by a Kingdom, not much bigger than some of its fingle Provinces. I wenty thousand French would have immediately over-run Torragal, and the Sum of the Matter had been over-The Portuguese have no Force, no not inclusive of the Aid we have sent, that could have look'd them in the Face. This had certainly been the Way to have ended the War on that fide, and the Terror of it would have prevented all the Progress of Invalions, on the other, effectually crush't the Expestations of Insurrections and Revolts, and all the rest would have been recovered of Courle; what it the Siege of Turin had been put off for one Season, and 20000. Men spar'd for one Campaign, this had been like Scipio's invading Carthage, while Hannibal was in Italy We must certainly have recall'd my Lord Feterborough, or at least all our Supplies must ha' been diverted to Portugal, or the Persuguese must have made his Peace without us, and gone off to the Enemy.

But Providence has not thought fit to let the French be so wise at this time; in which I must say, they have open'd a Door of Conquest for you, which you could never have expected; they have (as it were) held out the Crown of Spain to you, and bid you take it; and I make no doubt, but my Ld. Galway has accepted the Invitation, or if he has not, I dare say 'tis none of his Fault.

If he is Master of Madrid, I leave the Consequences of that to be further entred upon in some of our next, when we hear how it is, and what farther Progress is made in that March; which, whatever it is, without Question is over before now.

The third material Article now depending, is the March of the French upon the

Upper-Rhine.

I pretume, I need not acquaint the Reader, that at the End of the last Campaign, Prince Lewis of Baden, after all our Clamours of being Frenchifyed, and I know not what, tho' he came late into the Field, made a better Champaign, than we that were there before him, and better than was expected — not but that the Duke of Marlborough had a Hand in his Successes too, by keeping the Army in Flanders together to an unusual Length of Time, that the French might not be able to make any Detachments to the Rhine to succour their Troops there.

In this Interval, the Imperialists took Drusenbeim, Haguenau, and several advanced Posts, which enabled them to secure a Footing in Alface, and take up their Winter Ouarters on this side the Rhine.

As this has been a thing the Imperialist could never do before, no not the the Duke of Lorrain took Mentz and Bonn both in a Summer; so it has been very uneme to the French, it has intercepted their Communication, laid all the Country under heavy Contributions, and block'd up Fort Louis, which we statter'd our selves must fall into our Hands, being reduc'd almost to the last Extremity.

But as the Germans have never been able to deal with the French, meerly by Reason of their ill concerted Preparations; so it is now. We find the French under the Marthat de Villars in full March with 40000 Men to fall upon the Germans, and Marthal Marfin with 15000 Men more, marches with the utmost Expedition from the Mofelle to affish him.

To oppose all this Force, we are told the Strength of the Empire does not exceed 20000 Men, the Troops of Suabia, Franconia, Hesse and Prussia are not come up. No Magazines erected to sublist them, if they were; and all things on that side look very Ill.

'Tis the Fate of the Empire to be the dead Weight of this War, and I fee nothing can relieve her but some Coup de Eclas, to be firuck on some other side; and for schat we find the Armies yet altogether unprepar'd, the Troops of the Allies being but now drawing into the Field, when the French

are already upon Action.

This is the Unhappiness of the Confederacy, and this the Method, by which the King of France in former Times carried on his mighty Progresses upon the Spaniards and Imperialists, by getting into the Field before them, and by some Surprize, before they could be got together, cut them out Work for the whole Campaign, and then be upon the Desensive, and look on upon them.

Let bim blame them that can, for my part I only wish we had the like Opportunity to do the same; and I doubt not the Duke of Marlborough, who always has a Party-War to settle before he can get into the Field, would easily convince the World, that the Superiority of his Troops is not an Ad-

vantage given him to no purpole.

I confels, I expect no good News from the Rhine, and tho' Prince Lewis of Baden is a great Man, and an experienc'd General, yet if I judge Right, or have any true Information of things, the utmost we are to expect from him, is to make a good Retreat, abandon the Lines and Town of Haguenau, raise the Blockade of Fort Louis; and if possible, encamp under the Cannon of Landaw, and thereby save his Army from any fatal Disgrace, and save the Town from another Siege.

If he comes off thus, I shall think it a good Escape, and all the French may get by their Forwardness, may be lost again with the same Haste, and the Scale may turn again with the same Advantage.

But if the French should push him farther, and, as we see they have a desperate Game to play, should play it with a Boldness suited to the Necessity, I know not what can stand before them, and must leave my farther

Conjectures to Time.

I have brought my Observations of Matters now to the third main Head which I proposed, Viz. The Union of S. otland, which as it is now on a Treaty, and a Treaty which some People are very apprenentive, should take Effect; I think I cannot better employ this Work than, hand in hand with the Proceedings, apply my felf not to the Treaty, my Lords the Commissioners need none of my Help that way, but to remove the vulgar Obstructions which are industriously thrown in the way; and it possible, Encline all Parties tora Union of Nations, that we may be henceforth one powerful Nation, too ftrong for any foreign Force to infult, and too firong to leave Room for the Hopes of a Party, who in our Divilions only hope for their Advantage.

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